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VOL. 16, NO. 60.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA. MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 21, 1918.

EIGHT PAGES

HARRASSED BY SEVERE COLD WAVE COUNTRY OBSERVES ITS FIRST HEATLESS MONDAY

Reports to Washington Say
Business Has Been Suspended
Generally in East.

REIGHT IS EMBARGOED

Pennsylvania Lines Lead Off and
Others Are Expected to Follow; New
York Business Section Takes on
Holiday Appearance; Chicago Hit.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Business activity generally east of the Mississippi was suspended today for the first of a series of ten heatless Mondays ordered by the fuel administration to release coal for private consumption and trans-Atlantic shipping.

Fuel officials declared there had been a radical change of feeling in the country regarding the order. Industries were cooperating fully, they said, and virtually complete subsidence was expected to come as affected by the Monday closing program, begun today.

Handicapped by another cold wave covering the greater part of the country east of the Rockies and adding to the winter's record of the severest weather in recent years railroads have to increase the movement of coal to favored classes and straightened the freight tangle. Reports in the office of the fuel administration said that these supply to householders and steamship interests had been increased but officials directing the railroads asserted there was little hope of material improvement in traffic conditions until the weather moderates.

Those who have urged a general embargo against shipments of freight from plant shut down by the closing order still believe today that such action would be necessary before the congestion is improved. A general embargo on freight was put in operation on the Pennsylvania railroad today and other roads are expected to initiate similar embargoes on other heatless Mondays if the jam is not broken.

NEW YORK'S DOWNTOWN BUSINESS SUSPENDED.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Almost deserted streets in the downtown business section and shipping districts were evidence today that industrial New York generally observed the first of the heatless Mondays, decreed by a national fuel administration. All transportation lines in the city and commuting service were run on half-schedule. Food stores were open, were especially exempted industries but many of them operated on a restricted basis.

The New York Stock Exchange opened for business but without heat. Banks did business as usual.

Saloons were privileged to open unsupervised on condition that they did not use either fuel or light. Local administrators even forbade the use of lanterns or candles as substitutes for gas or electricity.

SPILLED CHICAGOANS THROUGH THE SALOONS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—The order of the fuel Administrator Garfield cutting off all to business houses today was generally observed except by a number of saloon keepers who regarded a spirit of the mandate by serving ink to customers between the hours of midnight and 1 a. m. although no fuel was used.

Bartenders wearing sweaters, overalls and gloves dispensed drinks to their patrons in rooms where the heat had been turned off. The electric and gas lights also were extinguished, wax candles being used.

Grate Causes Fire.

Heat from a grate in the home of Mr. Jones on North Pittsburg street, out 3 o'clock yesterday morning, used the flooring to catch fire. No serious damage was done. The fire department responded to a call, using sand to extinguish the blaze.

DRIVE AUTOS ON RIVER.

Machines Make Trip From Brownsville to Pt. Marion On Ice.

Reports from Brownsville say that automobiles are using the Monongahela river as a short cut from that place to Point Marion. The river is covered with a layer of ice from 18 to 20 inches deep, sufficiently strong to support an automobile. Cars with chains on them made comparatively good headway over the ice.

The distance saved by the river route is considerable and it is becoming popular with persons who have to travel from Brownsville to up-river points.

BANK SALE STAYED

Dispute Arises As to Obligations of J. V. Thompson to Bank.

According to rumors current in Uniontown the sale of the First National Bank building at that place set for Saturday will be stayed for at least 60 to 90 days. In United States district court tomorrow the matter will again be taken up and a continuance requested. In the meantime efforts are being made to have the necessary cash advanced to cover Mr. Thompson's obligations to the bank.

There is some dispute as to the amount of these obligations. Receiver John H. Strawn claims that Thompson's direct debt to the bank is about \$12,000 and that there is about \$600,000 in accommodation paper or indirect debts of Mr. Thompson still standing. In the latter instances persons endorsed paper for Mr. Thompson without security. Persons in charge of the Thompson estate declare the entire debt of J. V. to the bank is \$750,000.

Receiver Strawn held a conference with Samuel Untermyer in New York Saturday and it is believed that some agreement on the matter was reached, although no announcement was forthcoming.

THREE CHILDREN DIE

is Result of Explosion of Oil Can in Home at Postdale Works.

Three children are dead, one of them sacrificing his life in a futile effort to save his mother and sister, as the result of an explosion at the home of John Petro, house 48, Postdale, caused by using oil to start a coal fire.

Joseph Petro and Mary Petro, aged three and six years, respectively, received burns Friday evening which caused their death a few hours later. Carl Petro, aged eight, died Saturday evening from injuries he received in trying to extinguish the flames which caught the clothing of his brother and sister. The children's mother also received serious burns about the arms.

The two younger children were alone in an upstairs bed room when they attempted to feed the fire with sticks soaked in a kerosene can. The can was standing beside the stove and flames shooting from it when the oil saturated sticks were thrown into the fire exploded the oil can.

105 YEARS OLD.

Connellsville Negress Dies at Swaugertown, Born in 1812.

Mrs. Elizabeth Williams, a negro, 105 years old, and the oldest resident of Fayette county, died yesterday morning at the home of Benjamin Kimble on the Swaugertown road, where she had made her home.

Death was due to asthma and infirmities of old age. Mrs. Williams was born in North Carolina November 18, 1812. Her husband died two years ago last November. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Rocky Mount Baptist church, with interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Injunction Continued.

After completing the testimony in the injunction proceedings brought by the H. C. Frick Coke company against John Wishart, J. C. Curry and William Marietta, to restrain the defendants from mining coal under certain lots in the Norton and Guiler addition to Connellsville, Judge E. H. Report made an order continuing the injunction until further court order.

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BARRED FROM U. S. ARMY HE ENLISTS WITH CANADIANS

After failing to pass the examination before a selective draft board for service with the forces of Uncle Sam Ralph Bell, Jr., son of Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Bell of Smithfield, is on his way to France with a contingent of Canadian forces. The young man left a Canadian port a recent night. The Bells formerly lived at Vanderbilt where Rev. Bell was pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church.

BATTLE BETWEEN JACK FROST AND PEOPLE INCREASES

Cold Sinks Deeper and Deeper
Into Ground and Water
Situation is Serious.

FIRE HYDRANTS WORKING

Big Service Lines All Over City and
Moh in One Instance Freezes
Mayor Again Appeals to People Not
to Allow Spigots to Remain Open.

The water supply situation in Connellsville is worse than it has been for a good many years and the cause is traceable to the weather. Not for years has the cold continued for so long without a break. It is now well into two months since the frost began to sink into the ground and it has been at it without interruption since. In all parts of town service lines are frozen and in one place, the south end of Acma street, the main is useless. At this place seven families are without water. Absence of circulation due to a dead end is said to be responsible for the line freezing.

The water company has been cautioning the public not to allow water to run but in cases where the service lines freeze the only resort after thawing it to permit a flow. Otherwise the lines freeze right up again. This has been demonstrated time and again.

Mayor John Duggan has again been asked by the Connellsville Water company to request consumers in the city to keep their water turned off at night in order to conserve ice supply.

The water company is being sorely pressed to keep up the pressure Superintendent Halstead said this morning and unless there is a leap by citizens who keep their faucets open, a serious water shortage will again be facing the city.

The water company superintendent suggested that the water be shut off where it enters the house from the street. Consumers say it freezes under the ground and that the water has to be kept running to prevent this. With a large percentage of the homes in the city letting water run, the pressure in case of a fire would be seriously hampered.

The water company is keeping a close tab on the fire hydrants in the city and has made a complete inspection of them. As long as the water in the plug is closed down tight it will not freeze, as the plugs go deep into the ground. If there is a little leak, however, that will allow it to flow up into the plug, the hydrant might be made useless.

There are four names on the roll of deceased members of the fire department. There were no deaths during the past year. The names of the dead members of the company are: Will Pritchard, Robert Herber, Samuel Torrence and Thomas L. Fagan.

PROPAGANDA BACK OF REPORTS OF STREET BATTLE

Author of Rumors Fired on
Russian Workmen, Bolshevik
Proclamation Says.

CULPRITS ARE ARRESTED

British Casualties Show Falling Off
From Last Week; Total of Casualties
For Week Ending Today Placed
at 17,043 Officers and Men.

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KILLED BY ENGINE

Lamp Cleaner Meets Tragic End in
B. & O. Yards.

Ignatius Martelli, 35 years old, a lamp cleaner for the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was fatally injured yesterday morning when run down in the west yards by a shifting engine. The injured man was removed to the Cottage State hospital where he died about 10 minutes later. The body was taken to Funeral Director J. E. Sims' parlors and prepared for burial. Funeral tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock from St. Rita's Italian Catholic church in the West Side. Requiem high mass will be celebrated by Rev. Father Henry DeVito. Interment in St. Joseph's cemetery. Martelli is survived by a wife in the old country.

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Go Over Embankment

Blinded by a barrage of steam thrown across the National park at Herbert by the nearby coke ovens, Squire N. J. Bleilevens on his way to Uniontown from Republic Saturday at noon went over the embankment with his car in which was also Mrs. Bleilevens and both narrowly escaped with their lives. Mrs. Bleilevens sustained a bad cut on the head and many bruises but is not seriously injured. Squire Bleilevens, however, escaped practically without a scratch but his clothing was less fortunate.

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Landmark Sold.

J. H. Snowden, the well known real estate agent of Brownsville, sold an old land mark Saturday afternoon when the old Captain Hendrickson property, located at the corner of Cass and Market streets, Brownsville was sold to Samuel Davis, the "Neck" confectioner, for \$5,000.

Auditors Appointed.

F. E. Parker, Fred Blackwell and Guy Wilson were this morning appointed by the court as auditors of Dunbar borough.

Weather Forecast

Cloudy and not so cold tonight and Tuesday; probably local snows, is the noon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania.

Temperature Record.

1918 1917
Maximum 22 44
Minimum -6 27
Mean 8 36

The Yough river remained stationary during the night at 1.50 feet.

ICE 17 1/2 INCHES THICK ON RESERVOIR OF THE SCOTTDALE WATER CO.

William Hoke, superintendent of the Greenick reservoir, who was in town this morning, said the ice there Saturday was 17 1/2 inches thick. J. D. Fought reported 18 inches at Indian Creek reservoir. Because of the prolonged cold the smaller streams in some places are frozen solid to the bottom, it is reported. In all of them the ice is so thick that it will bear any load.

CITY IN GRIP OF SECOND COLDEST NIGHT OF WINTER

Temperature Falls to Six Degrees Below Zero With
Heavy Frost.

SAND PATCH REPORTS 32

Mercury Tumbles to Low Mark at
That Place; Grafton Records Give
29 Below. Coke Region Is Tied Up
In Grip of Unbroken Cold Wave.

BRITISH CASUALTIES FOR WEEK SHOW DECREASE

LONDON, Jan. 21.—British casualties reported in the week ending today were 17,043, divided as follows: Killed or died of wounds, officers 76, men 2,277; wounded or missing, officers 213, men 14,477.

These figures represent a decrease of nearly a thousand from last week. Two weeks ago the figures were 19,988.

HOLD MEMORIAL SERVICES

Volunteer Firemen Attend First Presbyterian Church in Body.

The West Side Volunteer Fire Department held their annual memorial services yesterday evening, attending the First Presbyterian church in a body where Rev. J. L. Pritchett preached on "God's Promise to Palestine" using it as his text, "When Thou Walks Through the Fire, I Will Be With Thee." Twenty-five members of the fire company attended, occupying seats in the front of the church.

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SOCIAL and PERSONAL

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Pyle of Confluence was the scene of a very enjoyable party Friday night. Playing cards, various games and music were the amusements. Daily refreshments were served. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cheney of Waterbury, Conn.; Misses Grace Shipley, Carrie Youkin, Vivian Reybich and Lettie King, Bruce Moore, Mr. Royston and Mr. and Mrs. Grant Pyle.

The Campfire Girls, under the supervision of Miss Iva Waterbury and Miss Eleanor Horner, met Friday night at the home of Miss Roselle Guyon in Patterson avenue and spent the evening at knitting for the Navy League. The Campfire Girls have received their charter from the Campfire headquarters. Plans were discussed for a bazaar to be held Saturday, January 26 at Hooper & Long's shoe store. The proceeds will be used for the purchase of ceremonial gowns.

Misses Bessie and Frances Soisson, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Soisson, were honor guests at a week-end house party given by Miss Corinne Johnston of Bolivar. The Misses Soisson are students at the Indiana State normal.

Miss Nedie Ranker will entertain the M. & S. Fancywork club Wednesday afternoon at her home in East Fairview avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Davidson will entertain the South Side Encircle Club Thursday evening at their home in East Green street.

The L. C. B. A. will meet Wednesday night in the Parochial school auditorium.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Baptist church will meet Friday night at the home of Mrs. F. C. Rose in North Pittsburg street.

The regular meeting of the Ladies Circle No. 100 to the Grand Army of the Republic, will be held Thursday afternoon in Odd Fellows' Hall.

The Grand International Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will meet Wednesday afternoon in Odd Fellows' hall.

The Glad-U-Kum Club dance which was to have been held, tonight at Leisenring No. 1, has been postponed to Monday night, January 23.

Mrs. A. M. Silverman and Mrs. Emanuel Horowitz will entertain at a card party tomorrow night at 8 o'clock at the B'nai B'rith club rooms in the Soisson building. The party is one of a series planned for the benefit of the Jewish war sufferers.

The annual election of officers

which was to have been held at the regular meeting of the Woman's Suffrage Party held Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John C. Curry, in South Prospect street was postponed until the next regular meeting. The election was not held on account of some of the suffrage workers nominated for office not being able to serve. The nominating committee is composed of Mrs. W. O. Snoson, chairman, Mrs. W. P. Clark and Mrs. J. J. Thompson. The afternoon was spent at knitting for the Red Cross. Tea was served and a very delightful afternoon was spent. There was a large attendance.

The regular meeting of Edna Rebekah lodge will be held Wednesday night in Odd Fellows hall. Candidates will be initiated and the meeting promises to be one of interest. A large attendance of members is desired.

A cottage prayer meeting preparatory to evangelistic services to be held at the Methodist Protestant church will be held tomorrow night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Robson in Eighth street, Greenwood.

Women of the Methodist Protestant church will meet to sew for the Red Cross Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Cyrus Critchfield in East Apple street.

A most interesting meeting of the Philip Freeman Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution was held Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Cyrus Critchfield in East Apple street. The chapter is actively engaged in working for the Red Cross. A large hospital blanket of 99 knitted squares is about completed. The squares will be crocheted together by Mrs. J. S. Bryner and the blanket will then be placed on exhibition. Katie Stans of the Furnace, Dunbar, 12 years, knitted 33 of the squares and her mother and grandmother also did their bit, about two thirds of the squares being knit by the three of them. Mrs. S. M. Foust is making ambulance blankets of patches of outing flannel and when completing her work expects to start on another blanket. Mrs. C. W. Hay, Pittsburgh, a member of chapter, has turned in a sweater. The meeting was largely attended and following the business session delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. The next meeting will be held Saturday afternoon, February 16, at the home of Mrs. C. E. Wilson in West Green street.

The first meeting of the Union Farmers club, of Fayette county, for the year was held Saturday at "Highland Farm," Dunbar township, the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Freed. An interesting program on "Our Plans for the Coming Year," was carried out as follows: "The necessity of produc-

ing larger crops with less labor; "Some of the means by which this may be done," W. B. Downs; "What crops should be given the preference," S. P. Junk. Mrs. S. W. Dunn gave a reading. At noon dinner was served by Mrs. Fred. The next meeting will be held Saturday, February 16, at the home of W. B. Downs near Leisenring. A program on "War Time Topics," will be carried out.

The ladies of the Christian church of Scottdale, has charge of the services last evening, a program on "Temperance" being carried out. Mrs. Harry Langrey had charge of the meeting and a large chorus choir composed of ladies sang. The program was well rendered and enjoyed by all.

PERSONALS.

Miss Ethel Shives spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Ray Soisson of Monessen. Today Mrs. Snoson and Miss Shives left for Philadelphia to visit friends. They will be accompanied home by Miss Emma Mazurek of New York, who will be the guest of Mrs. Soisson.

Have you heard Evangelist Nairn—Every night except Saturday night—U. P. Church—Adv.—21-3.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon M. Kinsbursky attended the wedding of Miss Little Kinsbursky and Julius H. Harris, solemnized yesterday afternoon at 5:30 at the Schenley hotel, Pittsburgh.

The best place to shop after all, Brownell Shoe Co.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Wohl will leave for Jacksonvile, Fla., to spend the winter. Mrs. Wohl formerly was Miss Helen Tarobesky of South Connellsville. Previous to her marriage she was employed in the Dernach office in the First National bank building.

The time—the place—the speaker, Evangelist Nairn—U. P. Church, this week—Adv.—21-31.

Mrs. Roger Knox of Pittsburgh was among the out of town persons attending the funeral of Edward Hayes Marshall held this afternoon.

A gospel message—good music—an evangelist you should hear. U. P. Church—Adv.—21-31.

Mrs. John Ross, Mrs. J. C. Wildman and Miss Margaret Ross were in town this morning. They are moving from Morgantown to Gary, Ind.

Downs' Shoe Store is continuing their \$3.00 sale on men's and women's \$4.50 and \$5.00 shoes all this week. The opportunity to buy men's and women's shoes less than \$6.00 does not happen often these days—and the indications are just now that they will be higher. —Adv.—21-31.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Donnelly of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting relatives here and at Latrobe.

Mrs. H. K. Albright and daughter, Mildred, returned home last evening after a visit with Mrs. Elizabeth Smith.

Mrs. O. D. Patterson, of California, Pa., has returned home after a visit with friends here.

Mrs. Lloyd W. Radcliffe and son Harry of Fairmont, former residents of Connellsville, visited at the home of Smith Detwiler of East Cedar avenue over the week end.

Uniontown Loses.

The Uniontown high school basket-

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG

It's Easy—if You Know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

The secret of keeping young is to feel young—to do this you must watch your liver and bowels—there's no need of having a sallow complexion—dark rings under your eyes—pimples—a bilious look in your face—dull eyes with no sparkle. Your doctor will tell you ninety per cent of all sickness comes from inactive liver and bowel.

Dr. Edwards, a well-known physician in Ohio, perfected a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil to act on the liver and bowels, which he gave to his patients for years.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, are gentle in their action yet always effective. They bring about that exhilarating spirit, that natural system, which should be enjoyed by everyone, by toning up the liver and clearing the system of impurities.

You will know Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets by their olive color. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

ELITE PLAYS TOMORROW

Garage and Elite Club Teams Will Play at Maccahebe Hall.

The city league game to be played at the Maccahebe hall tomorrow night will be between the Elite club and the Garage. The Elite club has not yet been seen on the floor, but it is understood that a fast team will turn up against the Garage. The Garage five showed some surprising form in the last few games and has defeated the Elks and the Maccahebe, two of the fastest teams on the floor.

Friday night the two lodge teams, the Elks and the Maccahebe will play their first game. Although the league has been going for more than a month, these two teams have not as yet faced each other and a lively game is expected.

IN OFFICERS' SCHOOL

Scottdale Recruit in Marines Given Assignment to Norfolk.

John Bixler of Scottdale who enlisted in the mosquito fleet some time ago, was among the men to receive appointments to the officers' training corps at Hampton Roads. There are 5,000 sailors in training there, the school being the first of its kind in the navy.

The course covers three months at the training station and one month at Cherry Point Island. Bixler is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Bixler and a brother of David Bixler who enlisted in the marines and is now at Washington on guard duty.

Uniontown Loses.

The Uniontown high school basket-

ball team suffered defeat Saturday evening at the hands of the Scottdale high school team at Scottdale, 38 to 12. The locals played a good game, but Scottdale played better.

Bowels clogged, sick headache, no fun in it? Why not have that happy face, red cheeks that come with good digestion? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the bowels work regular, natural—makes you feel like new. Take it tonight. Connellsville Drug Co.—Adv.

"The Store

Ahead!

THE DUNN STORE
The Home of Quality and Service
100 W. Pittsburg St., CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

\$14,000 Worth of Furs Must Be Sold

Mr. Charles Wechsler, a high class furrier of New York City, will be at this store January 22nd and 23rd with a complete line of furs in the newest styles.

The modern fur factory, like every other plant must, if properly managed, make the same comparative stock readjustments at the end of a season's business as we do and this is the reason Mr. Wechsler will be here and sell you furs at great reductions.

Furs will not get lower in price, you certainly are well advised to take advantage of this exceptional opportunity to buy furs cheaply.

50 Fur Coats

Coats that are made in the foremost up-to-the-minute styles in the leading Furs, such as Hudson Seal, Natural Muskrat, Baby Lamb and many other furs, trimmed in skunk, mink, fox and chinchilla and perfectly plain, to suit everybody's taste.

Fur Coats have been a good buy at any time these three years past and at this sale we think they will be even a better buy than in the past.

Selected Scarfs and Muffs

Exceptional Cut Prices

Hundreds of Scarfs and Muffs in the leading styles, will be showed at this sale. These can be bought in separate pieces or in match sets, and the grades are from the very cheapest to the very best or in other words to fit everybody's pocketbook.

These furs we guarantee to be the same reliable grades familiar to customers of our fur section.



RED CROSS KNITTED ARTICLES LOANED HAVE BEEN RETURNED

Statement by Chairman Corrects Erroneous Impression That Has Been Giving the Rounds.

Chairman J. Fred Kurtz today handed the Courier a statement relative to the loaning and sale of articles made by Red Cross workers which is self-explanatory. The statement reads:

"In order to correct an erroneous impression which seems to be gaining some foothold locally, it is desired to state to the public at large, and to the members of the Connellsville chapter of the American Red Cross in particular, that in several isolated instances the knitting department has loaned one of the articles finished by its members, where there was a pressing and immediate need for such article, such loan being made with the distinct understanding that the article would be replaced within a reasonable time by the person to whom it was given, and in each instance this has been done.

The ladies of the knitting department not being aware that they were violating a strenuous and binding rule of Red Cross National Headquarters, and in their eagerness to do what seemed advisable for the advancement of the work, in one or two cases sold several pairs of knitted socks for \$2, and used the money thus realized to purchase yarn with which to knit additional socks. As it requires about \$1 worth of yarn to make a pair of socks, they felt that by acting in this fashion they were increasing the supply, and consequently the articles, which the Red Cross could turn out, and in the very few cases in which this happened, they were prompted only by the best motives, and not for any reason of personal gain.

Now that perfect understanding as to the rules governing such cases has been explained to the knitting department, they have expressed their willingness to abide by the closest letter of same, and hereafter, not only in the knitting department, but in every other department of the Red Cross as well, there will neither be lending nor selling of any of the articles prepared, all of which will be as demanded by National Headquarters, but sent to it for an even, just, and prompt distribution wherever needed.

This explanation is made in order that any false impression as to the prevalence of the selling or loaning of Red Cross Articles will be corrected promptly, and that the public may be informed that there were very few cases of either kind, and that all of them were done with the best interest of the Red Cross work at heart; and that all of those who are members of the Red Cross will know that same is being managed in strict conformity to the laws laid down by National Headquarters, and every effort being made to turn out the largest possible amount of Red Cross articles.

An excellent showing has been made, and a tremendous number of finished garments forwarded to Headquarters, the excellence of the work calling forth especially favorable criticism by the inspectors. The great

"The purpose of this organization is to encourage thrift by the housewife obtaining the discounts given for cash trade represented by trading stamps."

—Woman's Co-operative Savings Society of Kansas

The nationally known J. H. Green Stamps will serve you best.

The Sperry & Hutchinson Co.

"I SUFFERED SEVEN YEARS

Was Eventually Cured—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—I suffered seven long years with a lame back, irregularities and pain. I had a physician after me good, but they were not good. I re-
laxed about Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It gave it a trial and a short time I felt better and a now feeling fit and without weakness or pain. Many of my friends have also taken Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and been helped it.—Mrs. MARGARET NESS, 1946 Basford St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Women who suffer from disorders, irregularities, inflammatory ulceration, backache, sideache, rheumatism, the blues should not wait until they have given this famous and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. Complications, such as the Lydia Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., special suggestions. The result of long experience is at your service.

For a Chafed Skin
Over 100,000 people have proven that nothing relieves the soreness like Sykes' Comfort Powder.

Patronize Those Who Advertise

What Other Food Helps To Conserve Grape-Nuts

Saves Wheat — made partly of barley.
Saves Sugar — contains its own sugar from its own grains.
Saves Fuel — fully baked.
Saves Time — ready to serve direct from the package.
Saves Milk — requires less than the ordinary cereal.
Saves Waste — eatable to the last bit.

You are conserving when you eat
Grape-Nuts

BALTIMORE & OHIO LOSES

Basketball Team Is Badly Defeated By Fast Pt. Marion Five.

The Baltimore & Ohio basketball team was swamped by the Point Marion team Saturday night, 56-14. The team made the trip by street car to Uniontown and from there by railroad. Three B&O players, Goodman, Rhodes and Lessing filled up holes in the Baltimore & Ohio lineup.

The Point Marion basketball five is playing the fastest game ever seen in that place. The team has taken on some of the biggest teams in Western Pennsylvania and is showing class, attracting record breaking crowds.

With Undergo Operation.
Mrs. A. F. Lewis, of South Pittsburg, went to a Pittsburgh hospital this morning where she will undergo an operation.

Don't know Connellsville by sending your money out of town for your job work when The Courier company can do it here at home. Let us give you prices.

COLDS Head or chest—best treated "externally".
VICKS VAPORUB

Head or chest—best treated "externally".
Vicks Vapourub

**FARMER BELIEVES
HE HAD A GERMAN
SPY IN HIS EMPLOY**

Fellows Disappearance Sets
Him to Thinking and He
Makes Discovery.

VISITED NUMEROUS PLANTS

Suspicion is He Was Gathering Information For Teutons and That His Sudden Departure Was Due to Presence of Officers Believed After Him.

Special to The Courier.
SCOTTDALE, Jan. 21.—A well-known farmer in this community whose farm hand, a most energetic fellow and a willing worker, has been missing for several weeks, has come to the conclusion that he had been entertaining a German spy unawares. On departing the fellow left a suitcase. Opening the case the other day the farmer found that the good clothes Mr. Farm Hand had worn during his sojourn on the farm were as nothing compared to the ones left behind.

As hard as it was for farmers to get help, one day a well dressed man who talked intelligently, walked up to the door and asked if the man knew where he might get a position. He was asked if he could do farm work and stated that that was the kind of work he liked. He was engaged, and started immediately on his new duties. He worked faithfully but had a hankering to learn of the works around and who they belonged to. He would take trips evenings looking these work over. He also looked the Atlas Powder company over and one evening inspected the National Chemical Manufacturing company plant.

He was very willing to discuss all these things when he came home but never would he discuss the war. After working two weeks he announced that he would have to go to Pittsburgh for a day or two. He did not return. And not until he was gone and somebody suggested to the farmer did it ever occur to you that the hired hand might have been a German spy. The farmer is convinced that the man's leaving so suddenly and with all his good clothes behind was due to the presence of officers in the vicinity.

Town Closes Down.

The town is closed today in accordance with Fuel Director Garfield's orders. The only men working around town being the outside laborers at the pipe mill and these use no fuel any time for their work. The theatres and pool rooms and other places of amusement are open today instead of Tuesday.

Teacher Surprised.

On Friday afternoon the pupils at the Feiger school gave their teacher, Mrs. Albert Frets, a very pleasant surprise, when they brought along their parents for a social hour. Refreshments were served and at the close of the afternoon Mrs. Frets was presented with a clock. Mrs. Frets before her marriage was Mrs. Ruth Stoner. After her marriage she has been teaching until a substitute could be found. Miss Zola Hixon took charge of the school this morning.

Tax Office Open.

The Scottdale Trust Company invites individuals or corporations who are interested in the income tax man to make themselves at home and visit the collector at the directors' room of the trust company, where he will be from today until January 29.

Premier's Memorial.

The firemen's memorial service was held yesterday morning at the First Baptist church. Thirty-five of the firemen met at the borough building and marched to the church, wearing their citizens clothes. Rev. H. D. Allen addressed the men on "God's Call to Busy Men." The choir rendered a very beautiful anthem.

Held For Court.

Stanley Kann, 13 years old, who was found asleep in front of the stove at the Pennsylvania railroad station where he had gone Wednesday night beat on robbery, was given a hearing before Justice of the Peace Rutherford and was held or juvenile court.

Wanted.

Wanted.—We are in position to offer an exceptional opportunity to an industrious and ambitious man in a business located prominently in Scottdale. Write application in your own hand writing stating whether or not you will be willing to spend 2 or 3 weeks away from home to learn fundamentals of the business. Give references and position held last. Address "Business," care Courier. Ad.—17-tf

Other Notes.

The Elks on Saturday had their new service flag out on display but are very proud of it and will keep it on the inside so that it may be preserved.

Miss Berrie of the children's home in Pittsburg, is here in the interest of the house.

—A "standing pur pur" at "G. T. ginia, Irma and Gladys, are visiting in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Baker are the proud parents of a daughter born at their Parker avenue home on Friday night.

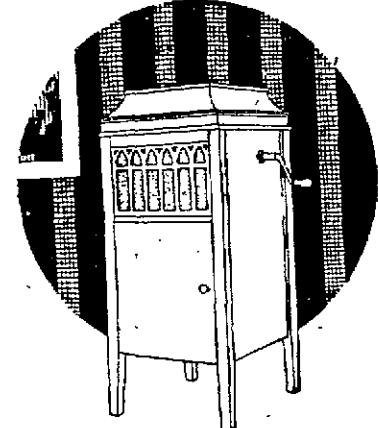
Steve Peatty of the Scottdale Independent, was taken to the Columbian hospital, Wilkinsburg, or treatment.

Classified Advert.—This
When used in The Daily Courier al-
ways bring results. Try the



**This Wonderful
\$75 Model Proves
Pathé Supremacy!**

It's the most remarkable 375 machine on the market—splendidly equipped—beautiful case—in golden oak, fumed oak and mahogany.



—plays all makes of records
—plays without changing needles
—plays without destroying records
—plays without annoying you with the usual grinding, scratching "surface noise."

These features alone are enough to convince you that the Pathéphone is the ONLY talking machine it pays to buy for your home.

Pathéphones \$25 to \$225.
Pathé Records 65c to \$4.

Convenient terms, if desired.

**NOW STATES SHE
IS THE HAPPIEST
MOTHER IN TOWN**

**Son's Restoration to Health
Made Possible by Master Medicine.**

There is one mighty happy mother in Sunbury, Pa. She is Mrs. Neuer, of 925 Railroad avenue, and her happiness comes from the fact that her son, George W. Neuer, who is one of Sunbury's best known citizens, has been restored to health.

"My boy suffered for a long time from stomach trouble and a run-down system," said Mrs. Neuer. "He had indigestion and gas on the stomach. He used to bloat terribly, and nothing he ate seemed to agree with him. I used to cook him all kinds of tasty dishes, but he would leave them untouched.

"His nerves were bad, and he did not sleep well. He lost weight and frequently had to stay home from work. Then I heard about Taniac, the Master Medicine. I asked him to try it for me, and the results are astonishing." Just yesterday he said to me, 'Mother, I'm improving every day.'

"His stomach is again normal. His appetite is restored. He sleeps well and his nerves are quieted. Since this change for the better came over him I'm one of the happiest mothers in Sunbury."

Taniac is being introduced her by the Connellsville Drug Co.

Taniac can also be secured in Dunbar at D. C. Eason's drug store.—adv.

Indian Creek.

INDIAN CREEK, Pa., Jan. 21.—Miss Sadie Kooser of Connellsville, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kooser near Mill Run.

J. H. Prinkley was a business caller in Connellsville Saturday.

Mrs. Russell Pegg of Mill Run, spent Saturday among Connellsville friends.

Philip Garley of Roaring Run, was a business caller in Connellsville Saturday.

W. P. Miller of Roaring Run, was a business caller here Saturday.

Mrs. J. D. Fischer spent a few days among Connellsville friends.

Mrs. George Kimmell and daughter Helen of Jones Mill, are spending a few days among Cumberland friends.

Mrs. Margaret Freeman from Jones Mill was a Connellsville caller Saturday.

William Marietta was a business caller in Connellsville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCay from near Killarney Park, were calling on Connellsville friends and shopping Saturday.

Earl Walters of Mill Run, spent Saturday among Connellsville friends.

Mrs. W. L. Lauchrey of Mill Run, was calling on Connellsville friends Saturday.

H. J. Fisher spent over Sunday with his family at Wilkinsburg.

John Oster and William Murray were business callers in Connellsville Saturday.

J. L. Tish of Mill Run, was a business caller in Connellsville Saturday.

W. J. McFarland of Jones Mill, spent over Sunday among friends in Connellsville.

Try our classified advertisements.

**"Hits" for February
are here have you
heard them?**

All of the celebrated Pathé Artists are at your command—featuring the latest song "hits."

**Come to Aaron's
and hear them**

20279—Father Was Right (Humorous Song) 75c Ruth Goldberg
Blame It On Poor Old Father (Humorous Song) 75c Billy Williams

20278—When You Come Home (Soprano) 75c Jean Sterling, Contralto, with Lyric Trio
Your Flag and Country Want You 75c Jean Sterling, Contralto

20280—Humoresque (Dvorak) Violin Solo, 75c Jacques Thibaud, Piano Accompaniment
Romance (Svendsen) Violin Solo, 75c Jacques Thibaud, Piano Accompaniment

20281—Leave It To Jane (Wodehouse-Kern) 75c Nedley Fox
75c Trot Umbrellas to Mend (Kantman) One Step, American Republic Band

10106—Harry Lauder's Favorite Songs (Lauder) Medley 75c Selection American Regimental Band
Scottish Country Dance "Petroleum" Highland Orchestra

20275—Somewhere In France Is the Lily (Howard) 75c Thomas Conkley, Baritone
Daddy Found You Down Beside the Garden Wall (Olman) Harry McClaskey

20285—Ninjutsu (Kilim) 75c Louise & Fernra Waikiki Orchestra
75c One, Two, Three, Four (Alta) Irene Greenus, with Louise & Fernra Hawaiian Orchestra

These are just a few of the selections we know you'll enjoy—played in our Pathéphone Department, conveniently located, Main Floor.



Vanderbilt.

VANDERBILT, Jan. 19.—Mrs. David Herwick of Connellsville visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cogan of Dawson visited relatives here yesterday.

Mrs. Grant Leighty and daughter of Dunbar township visited friends here Thursday evening.

Misses Liburn Reed, Ardis Edwards, Camilla Clegg, Esther Cogrove, Mrs. V. C. Lester, Mrs. David Foltz, Mrs. Harry B. Reed, Mrs. G. C. McLaughlin, Mrs. Guy Martin, Miss Grace Moore, Miss Freda Wright, Miss Pauline Johnson, Miss Anna McGuire, Miss Anna Harper, Mahlon Edwards, Frank Reed and Emil Pearson were among the ones from here who attended the Red Cross benefit dance at Cochran banquet hall on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Arthur Newman of Scottdale visited relatives here on Wednesday.

Nelson Moore of Pittsburg visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moore recently.

Mr. Peter of Belle Vernon is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Guy Martin.

Miss Madeline Cossell of Adelaide visited Miss Loretta Clelland last evening.

Mrs. A. M. Snyder, Miss Angelina Martin and Mrs. Louise Louise Shoppes yesterday.

Christian Freed is spending a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Freed of Dunbar township.

Arthur Freed of Connellsville was a business caller here Wednesday.

Miss Grace Workman visited friends in Connellsville Wednesday evening.

Mrs. D. C. Foltz and son were Connellsville callers yesterday.

Christian Freed is spending a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Freed of Dunbar township.

Arthur Freed of Connellsville was a business caller here Saturday.

Louis Morris of Vanderbilt, was a business caller in Dawson Saturday.

Mrs. W. E. Kelley, Mrs. J. W. Flancy and Mrs. L. F. Miller were shopping in Connellsville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson and daughter Dorothy, have returned to their home in Dallas, Texas, after spending two weeks here visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. William Niswanger has returned home, after spending a few days with friends in Connellsville.

William Marietta was a business caller in Connellsville Saturday.

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Try our classified advertisements.

MOTHERS, LISTEN!

When work exhausts your strength, when your nerves are irritable and restless, when ambition lags and you feel rundown, you need and need quickly the rich, creamy, nourishing food in

SCOTTS' EMULSION

to check your wasting powers, enliven your blood and build up your nerve force. SCOTTS' is help-

ing thousands and will give you the strength you need.

SCOTTS' EMULSION
is a rich, creamy, nourishing food in

small, easily digestible liquid.

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SCOTTS' EMUL

The Daily Courier.HENRY P. SNYDER,
Founder and Editor, 1879-1918.THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers.K. M. SNYDER,
President,
JAS. J. DRISCOLL,
Soc'y and Treasurer, Business Manager.JOHN L. GANS,
Managing Editor,
WALTER B. SIMMEL,
Art Editor,
MISS LYNN B. KINCELL,
Society Editor,
MEMBER OF:
Associated Press,
Audit Bureau of Circulation,
Pennsylvania Associated Dailies.Two cents per copy, 50c per month,
55c per year by mail. If paid in advance
Entered as second class matter at the
postoffice, Connellsville, Pa.

MONDAY EVENING, JAN 21, 1918.

Member of The Associated Press.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.**HOW PETTY TO KICK.**

The minds of all thoughtful and earnest Americans, however they be affected, pinched or injured by the closing down order of the Fuel Administration, naturally revert, as did the thoughts expressed in these columns a few days ago, to the soldiers in France and to those who presently will be there. As this trend was given to feelings, a contrast between what the stop to industry means to us, and what their going to France means to the boys, could not be put aside as of no consequence or as having no relation to the present situation. There is a relation, however, even intimate and tender, as our always sympathetic contemporary, the Latrobe Bulletin, points out in the following paragraphs:

"Of course, it doesn't have the least bearing upon the order of Dr. Gaffield, from the standpoint of whether or not it was wise—but, even so, the minds of some will strain to the story which comes from France today, telling of the American soldier boys who are standing on guard, with icy water coursing around their legs, while all around, in the trenches, the mud runs from ankle to knee, in depth. That hasn't a thing to do with the question as to whether or not the way to deal with railroad congestion and fuel scarcity is to shut down industry—but after all, it does have a bearing upon feelings."

"We look at our three or four little presses, and we may wonder how, by keeping them from running, the next five days and on the nine Mondays following, the railroad congestion is going to be helped in any way. We may consider the depletion in our earnings and wonder if it is necessary, however small the depletion may be."

"But when we allow thoughts to stray to the American soldiers, under fire, upon the battle front—with not merely five days or fourteen days given up from their jobs, their professions, their business, their manufacturing establishments—but months, maybe years—maybe life itself,—how petty it all seems to kick about 13 days, even though it may be true that honest judgment may hold that in this case or that the fourteen days' idleness may mean more injury than good, to the government's interests."

"While the step taken is nothing less than a frantic effort of the Administration to accomplish within a few weeks what it should have commenced in August 1914, the absolute necessity of meeting the situation, and meeting it quickly and effectively, is what concerns us now. Our concern will be the greater the more we think of the relation between our actions and the boys in France."

PERPETUATING DEMOCRATIC CONTROL.

With all the turmoil and excitement which has stirred Washington during the past few days, President Wilson has permitted nothing to interfere with or to divert his attention from one of the duties to which he has felt himself solemnly pledged from the day of his first inauguration. That duty, which has been a pleasure as well as a delight to the present incumbent of the White House, has been to see that no opportunity is overlooked to reward "deserving Democrats" by appointment to vacancies, and, if perchance none exist, to make them. Or, if no vacancies can be made, to create new offices that none among the faithful shall be without recognition, emoluments or honor.

A few days ago the names of over 1,200 Democrats were sent to the Senate for confirmation as postmasters in many places throughout the United States. The original four-year terms of these postmasters have expired, hence the exigencies of politics require that each one be given a life job before adopting the plan, announced in the President's executive order last May, of filling all future postoffice vacancies without regard to politics, but on merit as proved by civil service examinations.

This regiment of appointees will not be required to take any examination. They have been nominated in recognition of their services in behalf of making the United States secure for the Democratic party. If the Senate confirms the nominations, the new commissions will not be limited to a term of four years, as heretofore, but will give to the holders a life tenure, or so long as their services as postmasters are "satisfactory."

This wholesale appointment of Democratic postmasters is so palpable an evasion of the President's own order, which was to apply civil service rules to all postoffice vacancies, that confirmation of the list will be very strongly opposed, especially by Repub-lican Senators, and perhaps, by a few Democrats, who are far-minded enough to see the unfair advantage

which is being attempted to be taken. Not one of the men in this list of nominees has been chosen as the result of the civil service tests the President himself announced should hereafter be applied. In offices where vacancies occur as the result of death of the postmaster, his resignation or removal for inefficiency, examinations have been held. These incidents have been all too rare to suit the purpose of the Administration to perpetuate Democratic control of the postoffices, hence the launching of the plan to give life jobs by the wholesale.

SOLDIERS' INSURANCE.

The operation of the war risk insurance was strikingly illustrated in the case of the Fayette county soldier at Camp Dix whose application was taken while he was on his death-bed, a victim of pneumonia.

Under the general laws and rules of insurance, the acceptance of such a risk would have been impossible. Protection to the dependents of the soldiers, rather than providing some features common to civilian life insurance, being the prime object of the war risk insurance, the rules governing it are based upon war conditions and the hazards of the soldiers' calling, not upon peace conditions and the lesser hazards of civilian callings.

The fact that a man is a soldier and applies for insurance are the only conditions necessary to make his dependents the beneficiaries of his policy. Physical examination of applicants is not required, hence illness or other physical impairment at the time of application does not invalidate a policy, as was shown in the case of the Fayette county soldier whose mother will receive \$10,000, the maximum amount of a policy under the war insurance rules. This sum, or any other, cannot fully compensate for the loss of a human life, but it is the nearest approach to it that the government can provide to those whose husbands or sons are giving their lives for our country's service.

While hundreds of thousands of soldiers have taken out policies, many have not yet appreciated the advantages of the system and the substantial benefits that will accrue to their dependents, or close of kin, in the event of the death of the insured. Men now in the service have until February 12 to file their applications. They ought not to delay availing themselves of this exceptional privilege. No other nation in the world is so liberal in its treatment of its fighting men.

They in turn ought not to deprive their dependents of the benefits which can be so certainly assured.

Director General of Railroads McAdoo should remember that his declaration that "the little fellows" among the railroads "will hurt, they'll have to stand it" has a sound very much like the historic "The public be damned" statement of Senator Vanderbilt, the then Senator general of railroads. And that utterance was the beginning of the public's antagonism to the railroads, which the present director general ought also to remember.

Be careful or you may acquire the "workless" habit.

Do not forget that the closing down order does not apply to the boys "over there."

Today being "heatless" does not mean that you should get all "hot up" on any other day in the week.

Nominating "destroying Democrats" for life terms as postmasters in lots of 1,200 at a time will generate so much friction in the Senate that this activity will not come under the closing down order of Dr. Gaffield.

When you "hustle up to the radiator or gas stove tonight, don't forget that every day and every night is "heatless" in the trenches of France."

Is it a "workless" day for mother?

Soldier insurance is really death bed insurance, but like other insurance it is not wise to put it off too long.

Why not devote the "workless" Mondays to cleaning the sidewalks? That will be a "heatless" job all right and will require no special permission from the Fuel Administration.

Some persons seemed to interpret the closing order as meaning that going to church was one of the interdictions.

The anonymous complainer is getting into the same class as the anonymous correspondent.

Presently the closing order will be nothing but a list of exemptions, if the ruling continues at the rate prevailing during the past few days.

We are on a war footing except when our feet slip on the icy pavements.

It certainly was an oversight that the closing order was not made to apply to the hot air factories.

Snipping Rhymes

By Walt Mason.

AMERICANS FOR REVENGE.

Men come from every foreign land to freedom's kindly shore, and when they reach our wellknown strand, they bear the look of native sons. They come with us to work and live, to share our joys and sorrows, enjoying all we have to give our bulwarks and our boons. They seldom have nine dollars' worth of assets when they land, but in this fairest land on earth they get the cordial hand. "Come in," we say, with winning smile, "and make yourself at home, take off your things, rest, and drink our bouquet tea, who do not loyalty to thy a snickersee. They do not bravely lend a hand to guard our threatened door, but stand up for the Fatherland that shone them from its shore. I'd like to see such ingrates shipped back to their native soil, to see their friends and kinred whiptred, their ruler beaten in oil."

**FOR WAR TRADE BOARD,
DIRECTOR OF IMPORTS**

Fred H. Peterson, director of the bureau of imports of the war trade board, yields an effective war weapon in that he controls the hearings of imports.

Burleson Next?

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—(Special)—Postmaster General Harlan will be the next subject of a Congressional censure as soon as investigations of the War and Navy Departments and the Shipping Board are disposed of. The Merchants' Association of New York City is expected to be the operator in this campaign. For some weeks this association has been in session, and received criticism of the mail service under the Texas autocrat who yields the audience over the postal affairs of the Nation. These critics aver that our modern Mercury apparently has a bad case of stone-bruise—that mail delivery is abominably slow.

Imports of goods from foreign countries are delayed on account of poor service and communications with banking correspondents are held up until after the hour for clearance, thus causing a loss of one day's interest on large sums of money, which in the aggregate amount to a great deal of money.

Some time ago Mr. Burleson reported

with great detail of valuations from the Postmaster General's office, and the fiscal year 1917. It was evident that he tended to the efficiency of his administration. But this announcement was received very coolly by the press of the country. Editors of every political crew were bitter in their censure of postal administration, and many of it was well deserved, and next to the Postmaster General was not in business to make money or to offer a saving through impairment of service. What the country demands is the best possible service, even if the cost thereof may somewhat exceed the appropriation made available. In this last analysis, the Postmaster General's administration is not to be blamed.

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JOHNNY OVERTON, ONE OF COUNTRY'S GREAT RUNNERS, OFFICER IN MARINES



John W. Overton of Yale university, sensation of the national senior indoor championships of the Amateur Athletic Union, is one of the numerous athletes that answered the call of his country against Germany, and is now an officer in the marine corps. No brighter star of the cinder paths than Overton was ever developed in this country.

It is said that Overton is in love with his new work and gives promise of being as great a success in the fight for world democracy as he was while sporting the spiked shoes and airy trunks.

WELKER COCHRAN IS MOST RIGID TRAINER

Champion Willie Hoppe's Rival Undergoes Severe Work.

Welker Cochran, the nineteen-year-old billiard star, who expects to come into possession of Willie Hoppe's titles undergoes a course of athletic training as severe as most athletes. Delicate execution with the cue demands perfect team work of nerves with eyesight and a lot of work for young Mr. Cochran.

Billiard fans who watch a big match little know the preparations and training necessary for champions before they can be at the top of their game. Willie Hoppe is a total abstainer and spends hours every day in a gym.



PIPP'S PART PERTLY PUT

Whether founded on fact or on nothing more substantial than the imagination of a Grand Rapids (Mich.) correspondent, the report that Walter Pipp had entered Uncle Sam's service as an expert draughtsman was well worth while if for no other reason than that it inspired a Cincinnati headline writer to pen a caption, which read: "Pipp Plays Patriotic Part, Pastmaster of Pellet-Pounding Passes Up Pelf, Putting Patronym to Paper to Pacify Prussians, Pulling Passionate Primate Pearls from Piercing Peepers of Players' Pilot."

to any one so prominent in the public eye. Young Mr. Cochran has never deserted his high seat on the water wagon, and he has always been a firm believer in the old axiom that early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wise and a champion billiardist.

This is how Maurice Daly, the veteran billiard critic, compares Hoppe and his logical successor: "Hoppe was the youngest champion we ever had, and there may never be another world's champion at eighteen years of age. In my opinion he was better at nineteen than Cochran now is. But it must not be overlooked that while Hoppe has played billiards from the time he was able to hold a cue Cochran has played only six years.

Cochran is a good player who has the qualities and habits that contribute toward making champions. Like Hoppe, he does not touch liquor, is modest and without a trace of an enlarged head. He is a good general player of attractive style. Keen of perception and prompt of execution, while occupying the table he is in action all the time, and a very interesting player to watch."

Cochran plans a busy campaign this winter.

Exercise.

"Don't you think every man should devote some time to physical culture?" "Not in my particular field of activity," replied Senator Sorgum. "If all legislators wear in for physical culture as well as intellect, development some of these debates might end in a personal encounter that really hurt somebody."

Bad Marksman.

"What is the chief aim of Jobling's existence?"

"Making money."

"But he's always hard up."

"Quite true. His aim is poor."

GROVER MADE GOOD

Won 191 Games While Twirling for Philadelphia Club.

HIS RECORD SINCE DRAFTED

BILL KILLIFER, Catcher Sold With Alexander, Began Professional Career With Kalamazoo—He is Known as Best Catcher in Game—Sketch of Dilhoefer and Prendergast.

Pitcher Grover Cleveland Alexander of the Philadelphia National, who was sold with Catcher Bill Killifer to the Chicago Cubs, was drafted from the Gatesburg (Ill.) club by Indianapolis in 1916. With Gatesburg in the Illinois-Missouri League in 1916 he had won fifteen and lost eight games. After a trial of only two games Indianapolis sent him to Syracuse of the New York State League. He won twenty-nine and lost ten games there and was purchased by Philadelphia. His record since then is:

1916—Won 25, lost 13.
1917—Won 19, lost 17.
1918—Won 22, lost 8.
1919—Won 27, lost 15.
1920—Won 21, lost 16.
1921—Won 30, lost 12.
1922—Won 21, lost 13.
Total—Won 191, lost 88.

Killifer began his professional career in 1907 with Kalamazoo and

RELAY RACES WITH GUNS BETWEEN THE DIFFERENT REGIMENTS AT THE PRESIDIO



The photograph shows a relay race with guns between the different regiments at the Presidio. This and other activities are under the auspices of the physical director of the Y. M. C. A. Contests are arranged for the men and they have relay races without guns and with guns.

named there until 1914 when he became a member of the Chicago Federal League team. When peace was declared, he was retained as one of the Chicago team.

Catcher Pickles Dilhoefer, the other Cub who becomes one of the Phillips, is a Cleveland boy. He first acquired fame in the Ohio State League and then starred behind the bat for Milwaukee in 1916, doing so well Chicago purchased his release. Chicago farmed him out to Columbus last season but recalled him to September.

BOB SIMPSON AT HOME BEFORE "GOING OVER"



Grover Cleveland Alexander. Jackson in the South Michigan League. He spent 1903 with Austin, Tex., and San Francisco. He went to Houston, Tex., in 1909 and joined the Cardinals



Robert Shapman, the famous Missouri university athlete and world-champion hurler, is visiting his home in Bosworth, Mo., before taking up his duties as lieutenant in the United States army. Bob was a lieutenant in the Fort Sheridan training camp.

PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALL HIT

Many of Stars Have Either Enlisted or Have Been Drafted.

Perhaps no sport has had a greater struggle against adversity than professional football. Numerous times sportsmen in the East have undertaken to promote the game, but rarely has it panned out well. Professional football for the last five years has been steadily growing in popularity in the middle Western states, notably Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Especially last year did the sport flourish. Several large cities were represented by teams that comprised former crack college players. The gridiron battles between the professional warriors were well attended and such a high plane of success did the game attain that this year the formation of a league was contemplated. Again professional football has met a terrible reverse, for many of the stars have enlisted or have been drafted.

HOOSIERS JOIN COLORS

Eight Members of Varsity Quit School to Enter Service.

If there is a football team at Indiana next season it will have to be built of this year's freshman squad, as eight members of the varsity quit school this week to enter service. Those who left this week were Cravens and Minton, who will enter the aviation department. Those who had previously left were Captain Hathaway, Everett, Riesley, Howard, Bowser and Huerling.

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS
President America Society for Thrift

According to figures given out at a meeting of the waste paper dealers recently held, the intensive practice of thrift in America has meant an annual rate of saving of \$900,000,000 in junk since the beginning of the war. Before we became a belligerent nation the gross business of junk merchants totaled \$100,000,000. Now we are saving \$1,000,000,000 worth of junk.

As a result of American thrift, the junk business has risen from the ranks of comparative obscurity to a great industry ranking next in importance to the automobile business. In total business transacted, the traffic in junk now amounts to more dollars annually than the total value of the products of the rolling mills and steel works in 1914, or of lumber, of boats and ships, or of grain and oil products.

Before the war, the American housewife paid little attention to old eggs, metal, rubber, etc. The women

of Europe, however, knowing the value of their saved these materials and collected them. American business had to go abroad for thousands of tons of old rags. More than \$2,000,000 worth, so it is said, of one sort of rag, used in the manufacture of a certain writing paper, were imported annually before the war.

All over the country now this refuse matter is being saved and turned into money.

In Des Moines, Iowa, school children recently sold \$2,000,000 worth of waste paper in a week. In St. Louis, in one month, 100,000 tons of old iron were sold by railroads. In New York City, 40,000 persons are now engaged in the junk industry and more than 100,000 tons of waste paper are collected in that city every week.

But let us remember that the value of thrift cannot be computed in dollars and cents. Some of the school boys, who are learning to save waste paper and gather up old iron today, will be industrial leaders of the next generation.

If thrift in junk alone has meant a saving at the rate of \$900 to every man, woman and child in the United States during the last year, who can compute the value of these practices in the formation of character and the general development of the nation's morale?

PLAYERS SAY RUTH HITS BALL HARDEST

Boston Red Sox Pitcher Is Successor to Sam Crawford.

"Who's the hardest hitter in baseball?"

This query was put to Clarence Rowland and other members of the White Sox array.

One, or two said Joe Jackson. One man said Pipp. Another voted for Zach Wheat.

"How about Babe Ruth?"

This query broke up the session.

For it was voted with unanimous con-



Don't Let This Month Pass Without Buying A War Savings Certificate or Thrift Stamp

A splendid way to save and at the same time help win the war. You don't need a large sum. You can save as little as 25 cents. The investment is absolutely safe and profitable—about 4% compounded quarterly. Full information at

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank that Does Things for You" 120 W. Crawford Ave., Connellsville. Checking Accounts Invited.



Babe Ruth.

sent that Ruth could outhit the entire flock when it came to long-distance crashing.

Ruth is Sam Crawford's successor. The big pitcher can hit a ball harder than any entry now recorded in either league.

Safety First

"The doctor says there are more white corpuscles in my blood than red ones."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?"

"Nothing." "I had more red corpuscles in my blood I might go around looking for trouble. As it is, I'm content to let trouble look for me."

4% Interest Paid on

Savings Accounts.

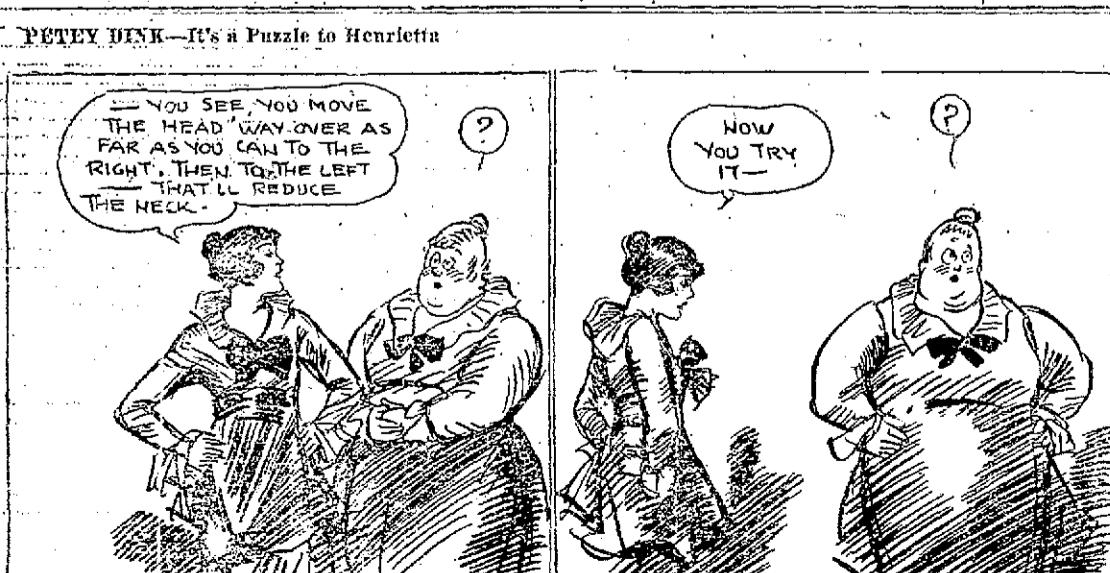
When Investing

You generally take a friend's advice as the merit of a particular investment, and you prefer to put your money with him. I am not a friend of you yet, but I will be if you follow my advice. I have invested in a syndicate which operates on the great law of average by working not more than one claim in one part of the country but by putting their money in a number of claims to spread the risk. The more they can handle, the more chances for big success. Hence while I am neither promoter, engineer nor salesman, want to see some more investors join me with me. If you have some it and write me about this rich plan. G. Walker, 1225 Juniper St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

tralize Those Who Advertis

By C. A. VOIGHT

PESTEY DINK—It's a Puzzle to Henrietta



North of Fifty-Three

by
Bertrana W. Sinclair

Copyright by LITTLE, BROWN & CO.

"So we held a meeting and authorized the secretary to sell stock. Naturally, our husband wasn't cognizant of this move, for the simple reason that there was no way of reaching him—and his interests were thoroughly protected, anyway. The stock was listed on Change. A good bit was disposed of privately. We now have a large fund in the treasury. It's a cinch. We've got the property, and it's rich enough to pay dividends on a million. The decision of the stockholders is unanimously for enlargement of the capital stock. You understand? You follow me?"

"Certainly," Hazel answered. "But what is the difficulty, Bill?"

"Bill is opposed to the whole plan," he said, pursing up his lips with evident disapproval of Bill Wagstaff and all his works. "He seems to feel that we should not have taken this step. He declares that no more stock must be sold; that there must be no enlargement of capital. In fact, that we must peg along in the little one-horse way we started. And that would be a shame. We could make the Free Gold Mining company the biggest thing on the map, and put ourselves on Easy Street."

He spread his hands in a gesture of real regret.

"Bill's a fine fellow," he said, "and one of my best friends. But he's a hard man to do business with. He takes a very peculiar view of the matter. I'm afraid he'll queer the company if he gets up trouble over this. That's why I hope you'll use whatever influence you have, to induce him to withdraw his opposition."

"But," Hazel murmured, in some perplexity, "from what little I know of corporations, I don't see how he can set up any difficulty. How can he stop you from taking any line of action whatever?"

"Oh, not that at all," Brooks assured. "Of course, we can outvote him, and put it through. But we want him with us, don't you see? We've a high opinion of his ability. He's the sort of man who gets results: practical, you know; knows mining to a T. Only he shies at our financial method. And if he began any foolish litigation, or silly rumors got started about trouble among the company officers, it's bound to hurt the stock. It's all right, I assure you. We're not foisting a wildcat on the market. We've got the goods. Bill admits that. It's the regular method, not only legitimate, but good finance. Every dollar's worth of stock sold has the value behind it. Distributes the risk a little more, that's all, and gives the company a fund to operate successfully."

"If Bill mentions it, you might suggest that he look into the matter a little more fully before he takes any definite action," Brooks concluded, rising. "I must get down to the office. It's his own interests I'm thinking of, as much as my own. Of course, he couldn't block a reorganization—but we want to satisfy him in every particular, and, at the same time, carry out these plans. It's a big thing for all of us. A big thing, I assure you."

He rolled away in his car, and Hazel watched him from the window, while puzzled. She recalled Bill's remark at luncheon. In the light of Brooks' explanation, she could see nothing wrong. On the other hand, she knew Bill Wagstaff was not prone to jump at rash conclusions. If he objected to certain manipulations of the Free Gold Mining company, his objection was likely to be based on substantial grounds. At any rate, she hoped nothing disagreeable would come of it.

So she put the whole matter out of her mind. She dressed, and went whole-heartedly about her own affairs.

Dinner time was drawing close when she returned home. She sat down by a window that overlooked the street to watch for Bill. Six passed. The half-hour chime struck on the minute clock. Hazel grew impatient, petulant, aggrieved. Dinner would be served in twenty minutes. Still there was no sign of him. And for lack of other occupation she went into the hall and got the evening paper, which the carrier had just delivered.

A startling headline on the front page stiffered her to scandalized attention. Straight across the tops of two columns it ran, a faceted caption:

WILLIAM WAGSTAFF IS A BEAR

Under that the subhead:

Wagstaff Tries to Buy Stock and Brokers Whips Four Men in Broad Street. Others Slugs Another on Change. His Mighty Fleet Subdues Society's Finest. Finally Lands in Jail.

The body of the article Hazel read in what a sob sister would describe as a state of mingled emotions.

William Wagstaff is a mining gentleman, the northern wilds of British Columbia. He is a big man, a natural-born fighter. To prove this he inflicted a black eye and a split lip on Paul Lorimer, a broken nose and sundry bruises on James T. Brooks. Also Allen T. Brooks and Edward T. Brooks. For the latter certain confusion in the meso. The fight occurred in the office of the Free Gold Mining Company, 1504 Broad street, at 2:30 this afternoon. While hammering the brokers a police officer arrived on the scene and Wagstaff was duly escorted to the city jail. The other officers encountered in the broad street office. Wagstaff walked into the Stock Exchange and made statements about the Free Gold Mining Company which set all the brokers by the ears. Lorimer was on the floor, and received his deserved split lip.

A reporter from another paper, when Wagstaff walked on the floor of the Stock Exchange, he stood up to the point where Lorimer was transacting business.

"I serve notice on you right now," he said loudly and angrily. "That if you sell another dollar worth of Free Gold stock, I'll pull you out of business."

Lorimer appeared to lose his temper. Some word was passed which further incensed Wagstaff. He smote the broker and the broker smote the floor. Wagstaff's punch would do credit to a champion pugilist which further incensed Wagstaff. He smote the floor. Wagstaff's punch would do credit to a champion pugilist which further incensed Wagstaff. He smote the floor.

"I'll explain nothing," Bill flashed sternly. "Not at this stage of the game. I'm through explaining. I'm

through arguments well in hand when the time arrives."

None of the men concerned would discuss the matter. From the remarks dropped by Wagstaff, however, it appears that the policy of marketing Free Gold stock was inaugurated without his knowledge or consent.

Be that as it may, all sorts of rumors

are in circulation, and Free Gold stock,

which has been sold during the past week

as high as a dollar a share, found few takers at the moment. The market closed, however, with a considerable speculative movement in the stock, and the speculators are beginning to wonder if there is a screw loose in the company affairs.

Wagstaff's case will come up tomorrow

forenoon. A charge of disturbing the peace, of assault, and of violating the peace bond and was at once released.

When the hearing comes some of the parties to the affair may perchance review what lay at the bottom of the row.

Any day within the power of the court

to impose a mere gagetate, composed

of the distinction of soldier's finest, one afternoon. As one bystander remarked in the classic phraseology of the street:

"Wagstaff's a bear!"

The brokers concerned might consider

they have a double meaning.

Hazel dropped the paper, mortified and wrathful. The city jail seemed the very Pit itself to her. And the lurid publicity, the lifted eyebrows of her friends, maddened her in prospect.

Small street brawling, such as one night expect from a cabman or a taxi man, not from a man like her husband. She involuntarily assigned the blame to him. Not for the cause—the cause was of no importance whatever to her—but for the act itself. Their best friends! She could hardly realize it. Jimmie Brooks, jovial Jimmie, with a broken nose and sundry bruises!

And Paul Lorimer, distinguished Paul, who had the courtly bearing which was the despair of his fellows, and the manner of a dozen generations of culture wherewith to charm the women of his acquaintance. He with a black eye and a split lip! So the paper stated. It was vulgar. Brutal! The act of a cave man.

She was on the verge of tears.

And just at that moment the door opened, and in walked Bill.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Note Discordant.

Bill had divested himself of the scowl. He smiled as a man who had solved some knotty problem to his entire satisfaction. Moreover, he bore no mark of conflict, none of the conventional scars of a rough-and-tumble fight. For a moment Hazel found herself believing the Herald story a pure invention. But as he walked across the room her searching gaze discovered that the knuckles of both his hands were bruised and bloody, the skin broken. She picked up the paper.

"Is this true?" she asked tremulously, pointing to the offending headlines. "Substantially correct," he answered coolly.

"Bill, how could you?" she cried. "It's simply disgraceful. Brawling in public like any saloon brawler, and getting in jail and all. haven't you any consideration for me—any pride?"

"Yes," he said deliberately. "I have. Pride in my word as a man. A sort of pride that won't allow any bunch of lily-fingered crooks to make me a party to any dirty deal. I don't propose to get the worst of it in that way. I won't allow myself to be turned with their sticks."

"But they're not trying to give you the worst of it," she burst out. Visions of utter humiliation arose to confront and madden her. "You're insulted and abused our best friends—to say nothing of giving us all the benefit of newspaper scandal. We'll be notorious."

"Best friends? God save the mark!" he snorted contemptuously. "Our best friends, as you please to call them, are crooks, thieves and liars. They're rotten. They stink with their moral rotteness. And they have the gall to call it good business."

"But they're not trying to give you the worst of it," she burst out. Visions of utter humiliation arose to confront and madden her. "You're insulted and abused our best friends—to say nothing of giving us all the benefit of newspaper scandal. We'll be notorious."

"Just because their business methods don't agree with your peculiar ideas is no reason why you should call names," she flared. "Mr. Brooks called just after you left at noon. He told me something about this, and assured me that you would find yourself mistaken if you only take pains to think it over. I don't believe such men as they are would stoop to anything crooked."

"So Brooks came around to talk it over with you, eh?" Bill sneered. "Told you it was all on the square, did he? Explained it all very plausibly, I suppose. Probably suggested that you try smoothing me down, too. It would give them a kick."

"I'd like to explain about this stock-selling business," Hazel replied tartly. "And I can't see why you find it necessary to make a fuss. I don't see where the cheating and crookedness comes in. Everybody who buys stock gets their money's worth, don't they? But I don't care anything about your old mining deal. It's this fighting and quarreling with people who are not used to that sort of brute action—and the horrid things they'll say and think about us."

"About you, you mean—as the wife of such a hoar—such a what's rubbing you raw?" Bill flung out passionately. "You're requiring the class psychology good and fast. Did you ever think of anybody but yourself? The pettiness incident of my knocking down two or three men and being under arrest as much as thirty minutes longer before you as the utter depths of disgrace. Disgrace to you! It's all you—you! How do you suppose it strikes me to have my wife take sides against me on such a judgment like that? It shows a heap of faith and trust and loyalty, doesn't it? Oh, it makes me real proud and glad of what it does."

"Let me go," she sobbed, struggling to be free. "I hate her!"

"Please, little person. I can't eat humble pie more than once or twice."

"Let me go," she panted. "I don't want you to touch me."

"Listen to me," he said sternly. "I've stood about all of your nonsense. I'm able to stand. I've had to fight a pack of business wolves to keep them from picking my carcass, and what's more important to me, to keep them from handing a raw deal to five men who waded through snow and frost and all kinds of hardship to make these sharks a fortune. I've got down to their level and fought them with their own weapons—and the thing is settled. I said last night I'd be through here inside a week. I'm through now—through here. I have business in the Klappan to complete this thing I've set all to. Then I'm going to the ranch and try to get

RUSSIAN WOMEN OF THE BATTALION OF DEATH DANCE TO RELIEVE THE TENSION OF WARFARE



Fighting is new to the Russian women, and the tension for them is much greater than for the men. To relax from their warlike vigilance, they hold dances and play games in their camp. This unusual photograph shows a few of the women entertaining the other members of the regiment. They belong to the Battalion of Death.

going to act. I refuse to be taken over the coals like a naughty child, and then asked to tell why I did it. I'm right, and when I know I'm right I'll go to the limit. I'm going to take the kinks out of this Free Gold deal inside of forty-eight hours. Then I'm through with Granville. Hereafter I intend to fight shy of a breed of dogs who lose every sense of square dealing when there is a bunch of money in sight. I shall be ready to leave here within a week. And I want you to be ready, too."

"I won't," she cried, on the verge of hysterics. "I won't go back to that cursed silence and loneliness. You made this trouble here, not I. I won't

back to Pine River or the Klappan. I won't, I tell you!"

Hazel stared at her moodily for a second.

"Just as you please," he said quietly.

He walked into the spare bedroom. Hazel heard the door close gently behind him, heard the soft click of a well-oiled lock. Then she slumped, gasping, in the wide-armed chair by the window, and the hot tears came in a blinding flood.

They exchanged only bare civilities at the breakfast table, and Bill at once went downtown. When he was gone, Hazel fidgeted uneasily about the rooms.

When six o'clock brought Bill home, she was coldly disapproving of him and his affairs in their entirety, and of no pains to hide her feelings. He followed her into the living room when the uncomfortable meal-uncomfortable by reason of the surcharged atmosphere—was at an end.

"Let's get down to bed rock," Hazel said gently. "Doesn't it seem rather foolish to let a bunch of outside troubles set up so much friction between us? Now you're running away from it. That's how it looks to me. Go on! I can get along."

"They made a pretense of eating," she said. "I was here, heard him, heard him moving about the apartment with restless steps. After a time she heard the unmistakable sound of a trunk lid thrown back, and the movements of him as he gathered his clothes—so he surprised. She did not rise till the maid rapped on her door with the eight o'clock salutation:

"Breakfast, ma'am."

They made a pretense of eating. Hazel sought a chair in the living room. A book lay open in her lap. But the print ran into blurred lines. She could not follow the sense of the words. An incessant tumult of thought harassed her. Bill passed through the room once or twice. Determined she ignored him. The final snap of the lock on his trunk came to her at last, the bumping sounds of its passage to the hall. Then a barely suppressed groan rattled it into his wagon and drove away.

A few minutes after Bill came in and took a seat facing her. "What are you going to do, Hazel?" he asked soberly.

"Nothing," she curtly replied.

"Are you going to sit down and fold your hands and let our air castles come tumbling about our ears, without making the least effort to prevent?" he continued gently. "Seems to me that's not like you at all. I never thought you were a quitter."

"I'm not a quitter," she flung back resentfully. "I refuse to be brown-beaten, that's all. There appears to be only one choice—to follow you like a lamb. And I'm not lamblike. I'd say that you are the quitter. You have stirred up all this trouble here between us. Now you're running away from it. That's how it looks to me. Go on! I can get along."

"I dare say you can," he commented wearily. "Most of us can muddle along somehow, no matter what happens. But it seems a pity, little person. We had all the chance in the world. You've developed an abnormal streak lately. If you just break away and come back with me. You don't know what good medicine those old woods are. Won't you try it on?"

"I am not by nature fitted to lead the hermit existence," she returned sarcastically.

And she had forgotten or underestimated the catlike quickness of her man. He caught her in the doorway, and the grip of his fingers on her arm brought a cry of pain.

"Forgive me. I didn't mean to hurt," he said contritely. "Be a good girl, Hazel, and let's get our feet on the ground again. Sit down and put your arm around my neck and be my pal, like you used to be. We've got no business nursing any crime. I've only stood for a square deal. Come on, bury the hatchet, little person."

"Let me go," she sobbed, struggling to be free. "I hate her!"

"Thank God there isn't one!" she muttered.

"Ah, well," Bill sighed. "I guess we can't get together on anything. There doesn't seem to be any give-and-take between us any longer."

He rose and walked to the door. With his hand on the knob, he turned.

"I have fixed things at the bunk for you," he said abruptly.

Then he walked out, without waiting for an answer.

She heard the soft thud of the elevator. A minute later she saw him on the sidewalk, a suitcase in his hand. She saw him lift a finger to halt a passing car.

He seemed incredulous that he should

go like that. Surely he would come

back at noon or at dinner time. She had always felt that under his gentle touch there was iron. But deep in her heart she had never believed him so implacable of purpose where she was concerned.

She waited wearily, stirring with nervous restlessness from room to room.

Luncheon passed. The afternoon was drugged by a close Dusky fell. And when the night wrapped Granville in its velvet mantle, and the street lights blinked away in slinking rows, she cowered, sobbing, in the big chair by the window.

He was gone.

Gone, without even saying good-bye!

CHAPTER XVII.

A Letter From Bill.

"All through the long night she lay awake, struggling with the incredible fact that Bill had left her; trying to absolve herself from blame; flinching in anger at his unyielding attitude, even while she was sorely conscious that she herself had been stubbornly unyielding. If he had truly loved her, she reflected, he would never have made it an issue between them. But that was like a man—to insist on his own

A PROBE FOR FUEL ADMINISTRATION IS IN PROSPECT

Charge Made That Energy Has Been Directed in the Wrong Direction.

PRODUCTION NEGLECTED

While Efforts Were Made to Lower the Price, Large Leased Consumption and Prevent Hoarding Instead of Stimulating Increased Output.

There are 3,538,554,000,000 tons of unmined coal in the United States.

At the 1912 rate of consumption this enough coal to last this country for 4,000 years. At the most conservative estimate there is enough to last for 100 years.

Despite this almost incomprehensible supply of coal awaiting the miners the United States is passing through the worst coal famine it has experienced in many years.

The facts will be taken into consideration by the Senate Committee on Manufactures investigating the coal shortage, says the Washington correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch. It is evident that a storm is brewing for the Fuel Administration and that unless there is a distinct improvement in the coal situation soon there will be a demand for a change in the office of the fuel administrator.

It is admitted that while the coal requirements this year will be 100,000,000 tons more than the production of last year, the production for this year will be only 50,000,000 tons more than the previous year. This means a shortage of 50,000,000 tons. With more than three and one-half trillion tons underlying the surface of the United States, the question is asked why there should be a shortage of 50,000,000 tons.

The Fuel Administration has devoted its energies principally to distribution and economy, rather than to stimulation of production. The public has been asked to use less coal and has been warned against hoarding.

Citizens who were prudent enough to have their coal bins filled last summer are looked upon as hoarders under the official classification. For months the coal operators and the railroads have been engaged in framing alibis to prove that each was not responsible for the shortage. The operators have issued statements showing they could have mined more coal if they had had the cars in which to ship it. The railroads have as frequently put out bulletins showing they were transporting much more coal than they ever did before.

And the Fuel Administration was urging the people to economize in coal and exercise patience. In the midst of this three-cornered controversy, the country was enveloped in a cold wave.

There stands out the admitted fact that the production is far below the coal requirements. Testimony is given before the committee that Homer H. Johnson, Ohio fuel administrator, had given an interview suggesting that sacrifice had to be made and that some people might have to burn their furniture for fuel. He is said to have advised people to close their parlors and sitting-rooms and sit in their kitchens.

Criticisms of the Fuel Administration are based upon its apparent lack of practical ability. It is urged that the solution would be an increase in production. If such increase could not be secured in any other way, the government could open coal mines. The government is now operating the railroads, and it is arranging to advance \$7,000,000 for the building of houses for the employees of ship-building plants.

It is difficult to explain the coal shortage to the average man who knows that the whole country is underlaid with coal and that it only requires the labor of digging it out. This supply is practically inexhaustible, according to Van H. Manning, director of the Bureau of Mines, who said:

"According to the United States Geological Survey the unmined coal in the United States within 3,000 feet of the surface amounts to 3,538,554,000,000 short tons. If this coal could be placed in one great cubical pile as solid as it now is in the ground, the pile would be 18 miles wide, 18 miles long and 18 miles high. Similarly, if all the coal that has been mined in the United States, plus 50 per cent for waste, a total of 15,083,100,000 short tons, were piled in the same way, the pile would be 1,540 feet long, 1,540 feet wide and 1,540 feet high, or, in other words, only about four-tenths of 1 per cent of the original amount has been mined or wasted in mining.

In attempting to calculate how long the available coal supply will last, it is manifestly inaccurate to base the calculation on the present rate of production or consumption, or on the rate for the last decade, as the rate will continue to increase for a long time. If we assume that the rate of consumption will remain the same as it was in 1913, then, after allowing has been made for unpreventable waste in mining and marketing, there will be enough coal to last for 4,000 years, but, of course, such an estimate is absurd for the rate of 1913 will probably not be held in any single future year.

If the production curve should be prolonged at its rapidly increasing rate, and if this acceleration should be continued until the coal is completely exhausted, the supply would not last 100 years. The true life of the coal fields probably lies between these two extremes, perhaps being nearer 100 than 4,000 years.

Don't knock Connellsville by sending your money out of town for your job work when The Courier company can do it here at home. Let us give you prices.

Mount Pleasant

Special to The Courier.
MOUNT PLEASANT, Jan. 21.—The body of Steve Bazzi, aged 61 years, who died in the boiler house at United from exposure to the weather, was taken from the Reichman Undertaking parlor today to Latrobe where it will be buried Tuesday. Bazzi leaves a wife and family in Europe. He boarded at United.

Plays Soldier.

A story has reached town of wee Betty Zundel, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Zundel of Company E, 110th Regiment at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., of how she stole away from her mother one evening not long ago as retreat was sounded at Camp Hancock and, stepping outside her father's tent, stood at attention while the band played "The Star Spangled Banner." Many a discord, it is stated, was struck by the band and many a chuckle was heard from the band and officers as they glanced at the tent and spied the child. As the last note was played Betty dropped her hand and entered the tent and only then did it dawn on Mrs. Zundel where Betty had been. Coke Works Running.

The coke works here are running full and have cars, but the glass factories are closed down by Administrator Garfield's order. The laundries may run uninterrupted. Both theatres are showing serials on Monday nights and the managers appreciated the change is closing from Monday until Tuesday night and will run as usual tonight.

Water Pipes Freeze.

Water Pipes are freezing up under the paved streets and under the sidewalks on account of the continued cold weather and electricians are busy thawing pipes. Dr. B. M. Lour had his water pipe thawed out in the street in front of his College avenue home by the West Penn people who advised him to let the water run. Then a pipe burst in the cellar. The plumber arrived on the scene and turned the water off to connect the new pipe. While he was working the water froze again under the street.

Stores Robbed.

Yesterday afternoon entrance was gained into the rear of Sam Levinson's room on Main street by forcing the lock on the door. One of the best overcoats in the store was taken.

Personal.

Mrs. Emma Loughner of Latrobe, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. George Engle of Woodlawn, is the guest of Mr. Charles Engle.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller of Scottsdale, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. Miller yesterday.

COAL OUTSIDE OF UNITED STATES

Statistics Showing Production, Imports and Exports and Total Per Inhabitant.

A recent study of the research division of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce brought together the production, imports and exports of coal of all countries other than the United States, the figures referring chiefly to the calendar year 1912. From the presentation the following items are taken, the figures all referring to gross tons:

United Kingdom: Production, 260,15,000 tons; imports, 200,000 tons; exports, 85,842,000 tons; supply, 174,782,000 tons; per capita, 3.33 tons.

France: Production, 39,745,000 tons; imports, 21,986,000 tons; exports, 407,000 tons; supply, 53,624,000 tons; per capita, 1.48 tons.

Belgium: Production, 22,603,000 tons; imports, 9,955,000 tons; exports, 7,194,000 tons; supply, 25,364,000 tons; per capita, 2.35 tons.

Italy: Production, none; imports, 9,366,000 tons; exports, 26,000 tons; supply, 9,370,000 tons; per capita, .28 tons.

Austria-Hungary: Production, 813,000 tons; imports, 13,327,000 tons; exports, 1,351,000 tons; supply, 26,110,000 tons; per capita, .52 ton.

Germany: Production, 172,065,000 tons; imports, 11,347,000 tons; exports, 42,671,000 tons; supply, 140,741,000 tons; per capita, 2.12 tons.

No statement is made for the United States but we estimate the figures roughly as follows, for 1917, the figures for foreign countries having been for 1912: Production, 550,000,000 gross tons; imports, 1,000,000 tons; exports, 26,000,000 tons; supply, 550,000,000 tons; per capita 5.5 tons.

COAL IN SERBIA

Has Abundant Deposits of Hard and Soft and Lignite.

According to the Deutsche Balkan Zeitung, of Sofia, an expert who has been looking over the Serbian coal fields to find opportunities for investment declares that hard and soft coal and lignite are found in great abundance in Serbia, offering excellent opportunities to capital. While it has long been known that Serbia was rich in coal lands, there were but 14 mines operating in the year 1910.

The number had increased in 1914 to 22, but because of lack of miners, machinery, enterprise, and capital no further development seems to have taken place. The expert referred to in the Zeitung found 10 more localities in which mines could be successfully operated, besides a rich field of coal near Uscie, along the bed of the River Iber.

Statistics show that the product of the soft coal and lignite in Serbia doubled between 1900 and 1910, 51,220 tons of anthracite coal, 16,622 tons of soft coal, and 7,889 tons of lignite having been mined in the latter year.

Since the occupation of Serbia all its mines have been in the hands of German army engineers, who have so thoroughly organized the work upon them that it is generally believed the output has been increased considerably.

Don't knock Connellsville by sending your money out of town for your job work when The Courier company can do it here at home. Let us give you prices.

Hunting Bargains? You will find them in our ad columns.

HIGHLANDER BRINGING IN A PAIR OF BOCHES WITH THEIR MACHINE GUN



During a recent British advance on the west front this Highlander was caught by the camera bringing in two Germans whom he had captured, and he was compelling them to carry in their own machine gun. Then he hurried back into the fight.

ITALIAN COLLAPSE A WARNING TO THE SOLDIERS OF U. S.

Was Due to Systematic Spread of German Propaganda in the Ranks.

EVEN OFFICERS FOOLED

LOSS DUE TO LACK OF COAL

By The Clever Perversions of Facts Relating to a Peace Agreement; Same Kind of Poison Being Spread in Our Own Country by Trained Hun Agents.

Confirmation of news dispatches from European capitals that the reverse of the second Italian army was due to an insidious German propaganda has been given by James Whitman, American war council representative of the Y. M. C. A., who has just returned from Europe. In a recent address to the men in the National Army campment at Camp Dix, Wrightsville, N. J., Mr. Whitman told the amazing story of the cause of the Italian collapse.

The second Italian army was honorably combed with German-Austrian propagandists, he said. "Even the officers fell for their diabolical perversions of the facts. A few days before the big drive began I was talking with an Italian officer near the front. He was a former contractor from New York city. He assured me that by January the war would be over and he would be back in America. Representatives of all the Allies and the Central Powers were ever then meeting in Switzerland and arranging peace terms; he assured me, nor could I convince him otherwise. This story had permeated the whole Italian army and seemed to be accepted as truth.

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"The very day before the big drive began copies of what purported to be Italian newspapers, cleverly faked, were distributed and some general news were circulated through the Italian lines. They bore glaring headlines to the effect that at home there were terrible bread riots in Italian cities; that the wives and children of soldiers at the front were battling for their lives, and that English, French and Australian troops had been called in and were shooting the women and children. You can imagine the result.

"I cannot explain how the papers got into the Italian lines or how they were permitted to be circulated, but the fact of their circulation stands, and so well planned was the propaganda that when the strongest German divisions replaced the Australians and began the drive they were virtually unopposed until they reached the third line of defense.

"Something of this kind happened on the Russian front. It was

Belgian propaganda, making the bayonet with an olive branch, and luring the poor Russian to the most war-like

peace that imagination can picture.

"We at home in America are up against this same sort of poison. We should be on our guard to check it wherever it appears. The Hun will stop at nothing; he will appear with his propaganda against this or that form of preparedness at every turn, and we should be ready to swat him at his every appearance."

The following table shows weekly production, capacity and percentage of production:

Pro. State. Production. Capacity. Per cent.

Alabama 24,403 39,000 62.4

Illinois 41,617 55,597 75.4

Indiana 35,671 77,200 47.0

Kentucky 10,198 10,647 95.8

Mass. 10,538 11,759 89.6

Michigan 20,976 21,359 95.2

Minnesota 7,856 7,856 100.0

Missouri 4,986 4,986 100.0

New Jersey 10,660 15,000 70.4

New York 15,220 26,263 57.4

Ohio 35,273 75,237 47.3

Penn. 39,827 42,919 90.6

Wash. 533 539 90.6

W. Va. 11,583 11,648 99.5

Additional 45,725 66,810 68.4

Total 334,207 477,749 80.4

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